

THE LADIES.

**A Highly Seasoned Pot-Pourri,
Dished Up Especially for
the Tender Sex.**

FAIR WOMEN AND THEIR WAYS.

**A Bit of Nonsense, a Little Humor, and
Some Solid Chunks of Useful
Information.**

New Tricycle Dress.

Those who like exercise on a tricycle will be glad to hear of a new costume especially designed for this purpose. It is made in tweed or cloth, the model is of a grayish brown check, a very serviceable color as not showing dust, the plain skirt full at the back and pleated in front. The novelty of the costume lies in the fact that the foundation on which it is made can be let down longer when the wearer is on the machine and shortened again for walking, this being accomplished by a simple arrangement of buttons and cords; thus, when cycling, the skirt is let down and covers the feet, when on the ground raised again to walking length. The bodice is cut as an ordinary Norfolk jacket, with a belt securing the pleats, and is lined with sanitary cloth.—*London Telegraph.*

Taming a Man.

A girl in Washington married a very particular and exacting young man six months ago. Her girl friends predicted at the time that she would fail to satisfy him, and that consequently they would not live together six months. That period having elapsed and there being no evident signs of separation between the happy pair, the girl friends felt called upon to visit the young wife and ask her how she had managed to please the man who had never been known to be pleased before. Mustering all their impudence they called upon her in a body and asked her for her secret. "What is the recipe?" they asked. "We may need it." "Well, I'll tell you," she replied, "if you'll never tell—feed the brute."—*Washington Cor. Philadelphia Record.*

Women Should Learn to Swim.

Why do not American women learn to swim? They now go yachting, dressed in pretty nautical suits. They handle sailboats and pull rowboats. They climb along slippery rocks, and are in every way exposed to falling into water in greater numbers in summer than men whose avocations are ashore. Yet, with rare exceptions, if a woman falls into the water she is next to powerless to save herself from drowning.

At the bathing beaches one very rarely sees a woman striking out like a man. Even where one does she looks ashore as though she were doing something unwomanly. This is purely an American superstition, for in all the great European cities swimming is almost as much a part of a young lady's education as playing the piano or making embroidery.

The modern bathing suits leave a woman as free to swim as a man. It is an art very easy to learn, and in the natorium in New York, kept by a German woman, girls learn to swim in half a dozen lessons.

Almost every day records some case of a woman falling off a yacht or being carried off her feet by the undertow. The "male protector" is usually at hand, but were he not there would be a drowning tragedy in almost every instance.

The first canoe one ought to learn to paddle is his own body. The women are no exceptions to this rule, and every considerable city in the United States should have a good batatorium.

Woman and Man's Arm.

I read somewhere, a short time ago, says a writer in the *Chicago Mail*, that a man can tell pretty well how a girl feels toward him by the way she takes his arm; that if she doesn't care a rap for him he can tell it by the indifference of her muscles; if she has great confidence in him the pressure tells it; and that friendship is as distinct from love in that mode of expression as in looks or in words. The writer went so far as to say that a woman could not take the arm of a fellow she liked with perfect comfort, even if she be six feet tall and he only four.

This last sounded so much like a lie that I concluded to submit the whole matter to a lady who knows as much about women's ways as anybody.

She laughed heartily, and then said: "If the men who write women's gossip for the papers would talk these things over with their wives before printing them they would have more lady readers and make fewer blunders. This stuff about language is the way a

woman takes a man's arm is perfectly absurd. Of course when a girl is really head over ears in love with a fellow, and the engagement ring is all safe on her third finger and the day is set, she is apt to suggle a little when she takes his arm. But to say that a man can learn the progress he is making in a girl's affections by inducing her to take his arm for a walk now and then is as funny as it can be. Why, the ordinary man, with all his faculties, can't for the life of him tell whether a girl is really in love with him or if she is only amusing herself at his expense. One day he will think it's all right and the girl loves him; the next he is racked by doubt and enveloped with gloom. And not by noting the way in which she takes his hand at parting, or how she looks at him while she tells him something, or how she listens while he relates an anecdote, or how she defers to him in company helps him to make up his mind. As for the pressure of her hand on his arm—if that was the only way of finding out he would go crazy, sure. That last statement about a six-foot woman taking, with perfect ease and grace, the arm of a four-foot man is enough, I should think, to stamp the whole thing as the coinage of the brain of some man who never had a girl."

Charming Southern Women.

The charm of the Southern woman is not that she knows so much, is not that her gowns are the very latest style, or that she aspires to any high degree of physical culture, but that she is essentially a woman, says a White Sulphur Springs, (Va.) correspondent of the *Louisville Courier-Journal*. She is a happy girl, she expects to be married some day, and she expects to be a mother some day. She doesn't think all this out, but still if the question were to be put to her, she would tell you that it was the truth. She does not wear a tailor-made gown with the chic of the New York girl, but she is wonderfully bewitching in the white one that she dons in the evening, and in which, just now, she looks a bit like a picture taken from one of the old beauty books. She wears a full, plain skirt, a bodice that is cut round at the neck, showing the white, firm flesh, and the sleeves are the veritable baby sleeves that are so exquisitely modest, and yet which show the entire arm. About her waist is a white ribbon belt, and just in front is a buckle set with brilliants which grandmamma wore in her dancing days. Her hair is knotted low on her neck, and just on one side is placed a great creamy white rose. She will tell you that she heard that the beautiful girl that married the Duke of Portland inclined to wearing a flower in this way, and then she remembered that there was a picture at home of some aunt who was famous in her time, who had her rose placed just so, and from it she learned the proper method of arrangement. Now, this is a pen and ink photograph of a real living girl who is going to marry a New York millionaire.

She has not the book knowledge of New England girl, for she thinks Browning doesn't compare with Adelaide Procter; she has been told that Swinburne wasn't proper for a young lady to read; she doesn't care for George Eliot because mamma said there was something very queer in her behavior, but she adores Thackeray, and thinks if she ever had a son—and the thinking makes her blush—she would like him to resemble Henry Esmond. She is very willing to concede that the Northern girls know a great deal, but when they tell her of women who have to earn their own living, gentlemen, she wonders with wide-eyed astonishment where the men of their family are. She doesn't realize that in this world there are men who only look after themselves, and she can't understand why the ties of blood do not, from the honorable standpoint, make all men anxious to protect in every way the women of their blood. She is not given to rose-colored stories. She seldom hears them, either as maid or wife, and she has the courage to very quickly suppress anything she thinks she ought not to hear. I grant you she is a coquette, but it is clean, sweet coquetry, as different from broad flirtation as is sweet milk from cream de menthe.

A LUCKY FELLOW.

Tom (speaking of a friend lately deceased)—Poor Brownson possessed a great many good traits of character, didn't he?
Joe—Yes, he did; and besides that he was one of the luckiest men I ever knew. He got his life insured against accident and was killed the very next day. How is that for luck?
A soon book, in the language of the book-sellers, is a salable one, in that of the editors, a scarce one, in that of men of sense, a useful and instructive one.

OLD-FASHIONED CHILLS WERE GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM.

Some time ago while riding in Mississippi through the Muscadine neighborhood, I came upon a man sitting on a log near the roadside. He was sallow and lean, with sharp knob-check bones and with hair that looked like soiled cotton. The day was intensely hot, but he was sitting in the sun, although near him a tangled grapevine cast a most inviting shade.

"Good morning," said I, reining up my horse.

"Hi."

"You live here, I suppose."

"Jest about."

"Why don't you sit over there in the shade?"

"Will when the time comes."

"What do you mean by when the time comes?"

"When the fever comes on."

"Having chills, are you?"

"Sorter."

"How long have you had them?"

"Forty-odd year."

"Why don't you move away from here?"

"'Cause I've lived here so long that I'm afeared I might not have good health nowher else."

"Gracious alive, do you mean to say that having chills all the time is good health?"

"Wall, health mout be wuss. Old Nat Sarver moved up in the hills some time ago, was tuck down putty soon with some new sort of disease and didn't live more'n a week. Don't believe in swappin' off suthin' that I'm used to fur suthin' I don't know nothin' about."

Old-fashioned every-day chills air good enough for me. Some folks, when they git a little up in the world, mout want to put on airs with dyspepsia and bronchitis, and glanders and catarrh, but as I 'lowed to my wife the other night, old chills and fever war high enough fur us yit awhile. A chill may have its drawbacks, but it has its enjoyments, too."

"I don't see how anything about a chill can be enjoyable."

"Jest owin' to how you air raised, as the feller says. When I have a chill it does me a power of good to stretch, and I tell you that a first-rate stretch when a feller is in the humor ain't to be sneezed at. I'd leave watermelon most any time to have good stretch. High-o-hoo!" He gaped, threw out his legs, threw back his arms, and stretched himself across the log. "It's sorter like the itch," he went on. "The itch has its drawbacks, but a power of good it does a man to scratch. Had a uncle who crotch the itch in the army and he lay thar and scratched and smiled and scratched agin. In order to keep up with the demand of the occasion he sprinkled a lot of sand in his bed and tuck off his clothes, so that every time he turned he'd be scratched all over. He kep' this up till the itch killed him, but he died a-scratchin' and a-smilin', and I reckon he was about as happy a dead man as ever lived. Wall, my fever is comin' on now and I reckon I'll git up thar under the shade."

He moved into the shade and stretched himself again.

"How long will your fever last?" I asked.

"Wall, I don't know exactly; three hours, mebbe."

"Then what?"

"Wall, I'll fustner around awhile, chop up a little wood to git a bite to eat with, swap a horse with some feller, mebbe, and then fix myself for another chill."

—*Queen P. Reed.*

A NOVEL FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

Our Corinna correspondent makes brief reference to the level-headed act of an amateur fireman in that town last Wednesday in the recent blaze.

T. F. Burrill was the man.

In the midst of the uproar he noted with alarm that the roof of his house also had caught fire from the flying sparks and that a merry blaze was creeping among the shingles.

But here came the rub! Everything about his premises that would hold water had been surrendered to the use of the fire fighters, and he was absolutely without means to convey water upon his burning dwelling.

Did he despair? Never!

Rushing to the pond, he sat down in the water, then with all the moisture he could conceal about his person he hastened up the ladder that rested against the eaves of his building and most effectually sat down upon the blaze.

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ANOTHER KIND OF CLUB.

Write to husband coming home later—Here you are with a big head again, John. And it all comes from that hateful old club, too.

Husband—You just bet it does, wife; but I don't blame that club much as I do that beastly physician. He is the man for you to tackle.—*Times.*

RAVAGED BY FLAMES.

**A LARGE PART OF GRAND HAVEN,
MICH., DESTROYED.**

Flames Break Out During a Brisk Gale and Soon Get Beyond the Control of the Fire Department—Forty-one Buildings Burned at a Loss of \$500,000.

Fire started in the center of the business portion of Grand Haven, Mich., and before it could be extinguished had swept through half the city.

A fierce wind was blowing from the lake and the flames got beyond the control of the firemen shortly after the fire started.

Among the buildings burned are the following: The Cutler house and the residence of Dwight Cutler and the residence of Mrs. Slayton, T. A. Farris, G. D. Sanford, Capt. McCullom and A. S. Kedzie. The First Reformed, Unitarian and Methodist churches were burned, together with about thirty residences. No lives were lost. The sweep of the fire included both sides of Main street from Slayton's grocery, where the fire originated, to the Akeley institute. Everything in the path of the flames was wiped out. The total loss is about \$500,000, 41 buildings in all being destroyed.

Grand Haven is the county seat of Ottawa county and is situated on Lake Michigan, at the mouth of Grand river. It has a population of some 6,000 people. Two railroads enter the place—the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee and the Chicago & West Michigan—occupying separate depots. The Goodrich line of steamers also touch there. At one time Grand Haven had large lumber interests, but of late years this trade has been reduced. The principal business now is the manufacture of agricultural implements and woodenware.

OUR RAILWAYS.

Annual Report of Commissioner of Railways Taylor.

Secretary Noble has received the annual report of Commissioner of Railways Taylor for the fiscal year ending June 30 last. As Taylor was not appointed to the position until July 17 the work of the bureau does not come under him, and he confines himself to recommendations.

Several railroads which received land grants from the State refused to report to the railroad commissioner, who differs from them and claims that as the States received land from the United States and then gave grants to the railroads it is the same as if they were granted directly. He has, therefore, reported these railroads to the Secretary of the Interior for judicial action.

The commissioner next devotes himself to the subject of the rate wars between railroads. He says that in most cases they are devoid of palliation or excuse, and that they destroy or impair the value of railroad securities and impose unjust burdens upon the commerce of the country. The commissioner disagrees with the claim of the railroad managers that the recent losses sustained were due to restrictive laws enacted by Congress and various States. He believes that in many sections of the West, notably in Iowa and Kansas, roads have more mileage than necessary and, therefore, run at a loss.

The commissioner also expresses his belief that the railroad managers do wrong in fighting to secure trade from competing traffic in a State for developing local traffic.

The commissioner indorses the recommendations of his predecessor in favor of enacting a law providing for the funding of debts of the bonded roads. He believes also in extending the time and reducing the rate of interest. He opposes having regular fixed payments and thinks that the law must not be too strict, for in that event he sees that the roads could not be able to meet them and the government might be compelled to pay off prior liens and take possession of the roads. Besides the extension of time and the reduction of interest the commissioner decides that the roads be required to pay a certain per cent of their gross earnings to the liquidation of their indebtedness to the government. Thus in the years of depression roads could not pay much on the indebtedness, while in prosperous years they could do better.

In conclusion he gives a complete statement of the indebtedness of the Pacific railroad, etc., and shows that it will be impossible to pay all off at maturity.

CHARGES AGAINST A CONSUL.

The Representative of This Country in Morocco in Trouble.

Charges of a serious character have been made to the State department, during the last year, concerning the official and personal conduct of Reed Lewis, of Pennsylvania, United States Consul-General in Morocco. The charges affect the manner in which he has conducted the accounts of the office and also his bearing as representative of the United States in outside dealings. The most recent allegation against Consul-General Lewis is made by a newspaper published at Tangier, which goes so far as to make a direct charge of an attempt at extortion of money from another representative of the United States, Vice Consul Cohen, who is stationed at Mazagan, Morocco. According to the newspaper, Lewis called on Cohen, who is wealthy, and demanded 20,000 francs as the price of his retention in office. Cohen refused to comply with this demand, and Lewis said that the consular agency had brought Cohen large profits, and he could afford to spare 20,000 francs. Cohen, again refusing, was deprived of his office by Lewis, who offered it, without success, to several persons. It was finally accepted by Daniel Mallon. The paper also charges that Cohen was placed under arrest, his papers seized and the American flag over the consulate hauled down. State Department officials say that the case is in Assistant Secretary Wharton's hands, and they refuse to discuss it until he returns. Lewis is the son of a wealthy Philadelphian.

State Workmen at Johnstown Discharged.

At Johnstown, Pa., the workmen for the State were discharged Monday night, but the work of cleaning up the town has not yet been completed. Hundreds of cellars are still filled with storm wreck, and a number of bodies are supposed to be buried under the debris. The corpse of a child was found yesterday.

The citizens' committee has gone to Harrisburg to confer with Gov. Beaver in hope of arranging for a continuance of the work of clearing away the rubbish by the State authorities.

STATEHOOD ELECTIONS.

REPUBLICANS CARRY THREE OF THE TERRITORIES.

Montana, in Doubt, but Claimed for the Democrats—The Tickets Elected in the Dakotas and Washington—How the Next Congress Will Stand.

Elections were held on the 1st inst. in the four new States of North Dakota, South Dakota, Washington, and Montana. Beautiful weather was enjoyed throughout the Northwest, and the vote was a full one. The capital fight in South Dakota and Washington called out the few voters who might otherwise have been classed as stay-at-homes, while the closeness of the State acted in a similar way in Montana. Work was not by any means abandoned for votes, the Sunday-school children in Aberdeen, S. D., marching in procession during the day to influence the vote on the prohibition amendment. Those towns in South Dakota which were not themselves capital aspirants were filled with workers for the contesting cities.

In South Dakota the question is to be decided by State and legislative officers, two Congressmen, and judges; also, voting on the Constitution, on a prohibition clause, a clause for minority representation in the Legislature, and on the temporary location of the State capital. North Dakota voted for the same officers, and also on the Constitution and a prohibition clause therein.

In 1888 South Dakota gave 12,869 Republican majority; North Dakota, 9,509 Republican majority; Montana, 5,134 Republican majority; and Washington, 7,371 Republican majority.

The results, briefly stated, are Republican victories in the two Dakotas and Washington. Both parties claim Montana.

The tickets elected are as follows:

NORTH DAKOTA.
JOHN MILLER, Governor
ALFRED DICKER, Lieutenant Governor
JOHN ELLIOTT, Secretary of State
JOHN P. HART, Auditor
L. E. BOWEN, Treasurer
GEORGE F. GOODWIN, Attorney General
WILLIAM MITCHELL, Superintendent Public Instruction
H. T. HULL, Commissioner of Agriculture
A. L. CARY, Commissioner of Insurance
G. S. MONTGOMERY, Railroad Commissioner
DAVID BAUTIER, Auditor
ALFRED WALLIS, Judge Supreme Court
JOHN C. H. FORD, Attorney General
J. M. HART, Congressmen
H. C. HANCOCK, Congressman

SOUTH DAKOTA.
A. C. McLELLAN, Governor
J. H. FLETCHER, Lieutenant Governor
A. O. RINGOLD, Secretary of State
W. E. SMITH, Treasurer
E. C. TAYLOR, Auditor
ROBERT BOLLAND, Attorney General
C. I. DISBROW, Supt. of Public Instruction
O. H. PARKER, Commissioner of Public Lands
FRANCIS COBURN, Judge Supreme Court
G. E. BENSCH, Judge Supreme Court
A. G. KILLAM, Judge Supreme Court
J. A. FIDLER, Congressman
J. A. FIDLER, Congressman

WASHINGTON.
E. P. FERRY, Governor
C. E. LAYTON, Lieutenant Governor
ALLEN WEBB, Secretary of State
A. A. LINDLEY, Treasurer
W. C. JONES, Auditor
THOMAS M. REED, Supt. of Public Instruction
W. T. FORBES, Land Commissioner
JOHN L. WILSON, Congressman

The election of Republican Legislatures in the four new States, in case Montana is Republican, means eight new Republican United States Senators in the Fifty-first Congress, increasing the Republican strength in that body to forty-seven, against thirty-seven for the Democrats. Should later returns change the legislative result in Montana the Republicans would still have forty-five members of the Senate and the Democrats thirty-nine.

With five new Republican Congressmen from the new States, as seems most probable, the Republicans will have 162 members of the House in the Fifty-first Congress and the Democrats 161, the delegations by States being as follows:

State.	R.	D.	State.	R.	D.
Alabama	4	3	South Dakota	4	3
Arkansas	3	2	Tennessee	4	3
California	4	2	Virginia	4	3
Colorado	1	1	Washington	4	3
Connecticut	2	1	West Virginia	4	3
Florida	2	1	Wisconsin	4	3
Georgia	2	1	Wyoming	4	3
Illinois	10	7	Total	162	161
Indiana	10	7			
Iowa	10	7			
Kansas	7	5			
Kentucky	2	1			
Louisiana	2	1			
Maine	1	1			
Maryland	2	1			
Massachusetts	10	7			
Michigan	9	6			
Minnesota	7	5			
Mississippi	2	1			
Missouri	10	7			
Montana	1	1			
Nebraska	3	2			

DIVORCED FROM THE DEAD.

A Jewish Widow Goes Through a Strange Ceremony at Louisville, Ky.

Louisville (Ky.) dispatch: The rare ceremony of divorcing a woman from her dead husband, according to the old requirements of the Moslem law, took place at the B'Nai Jacob synagogue in this city last Sunday. The woman was Mrs. Levin, whose husband, a peddler, was killed on the 25th of last June by two tramps. She had two children and the old law of the orthodox Jews, is that in such a case the dead man's eldest brother is to marry the woman and raise up the children in the name of the deceased. Mrs. Levin, however, did not desire to marry Israel Moses Levin, her husband's brother, nor her. She had, therefore, to be divorced, and as there were not in Louisville two orthodox Jewish rabbis, who were required to perform the ceremony, they were brought here from Chicago. The divorce took place in the synagogue in the presence of a small congregation, that had thriftily been charged 25 cents a head.

EIGHT MEN DROWNED.

A Vessel Capsizes Near Port Rowan, Canada, With Disastrous Results.

A Port Rowan Canada dispatch says: The schooner Eric Ware, commanded by Capt. Stafford, capsized between this place and Clear street, and eight persons were drowned.

The vessel had been aground for some days and had an extra crew aboard to assist in getting her off. A small struck her last night and she capsized. Four of the crew were drowned and also four passengers, who were on board. Two of the crew reached shore.